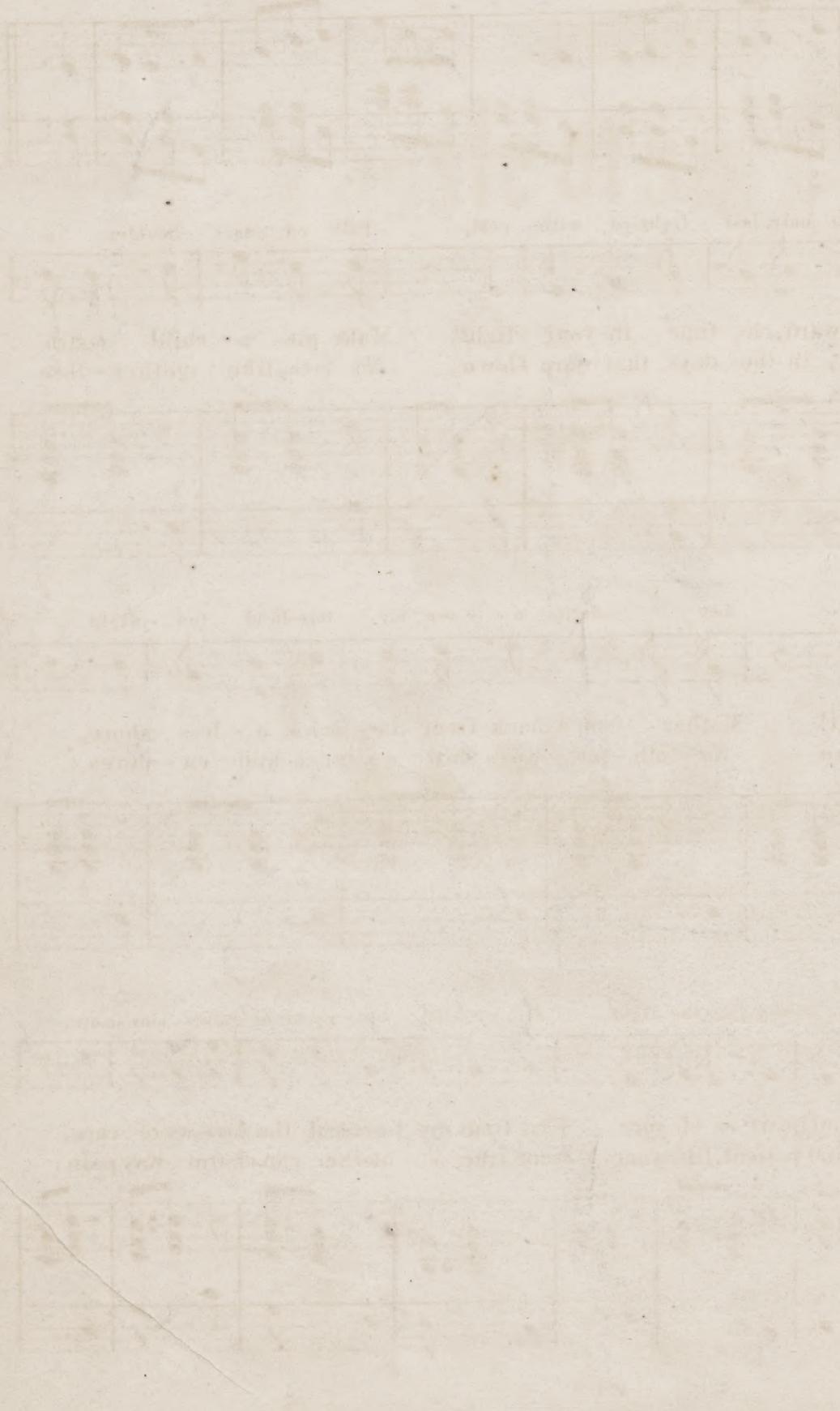


H.M. 1855



ROCK ISLAND MANTLE

1675-1680



ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER.

3

Words by Florence Percy.

Music by Ernest Leslie.

With feeling.

3 Come, let your brown hair, just light-ed with gold, Fall on your shoulders a -

1 Backward, turn backward, oh, time in your flight, Make me a child again
 2 O - ver my heart, in the days that are flown, No love like mother - love

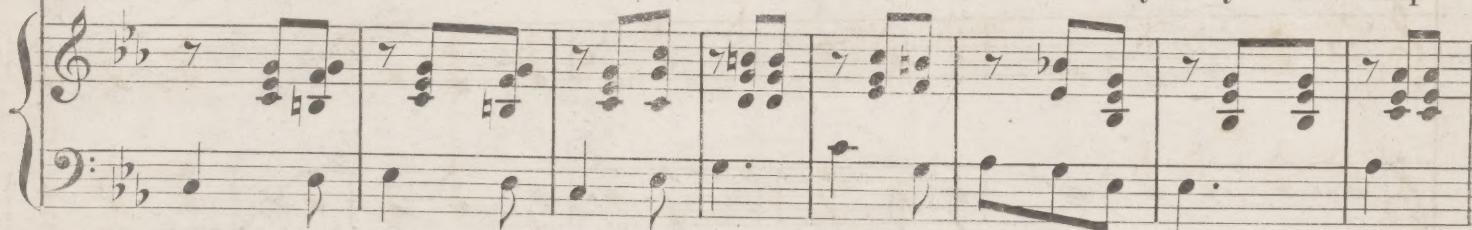
- gain as of old Let it drop o - ver my fore-head to - night
 just for to night! Mother come back from the ech - o - less shore,
 ev - er has shone No oth - er wor - ship a - bides and en - dures

Shading my faint eyes a - way from the light, For with its sun - ny edged shadows once more,

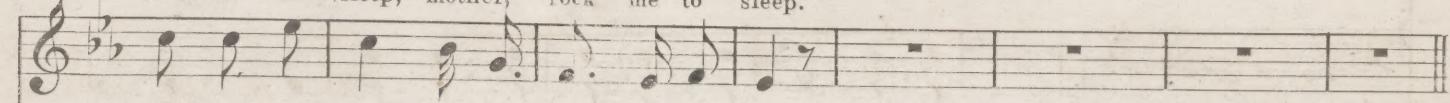
Take me a-gain to your heart as of yore Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
 Faith-ful, un-selfish, and patient, like yours None like a mother can charm a-way pain.



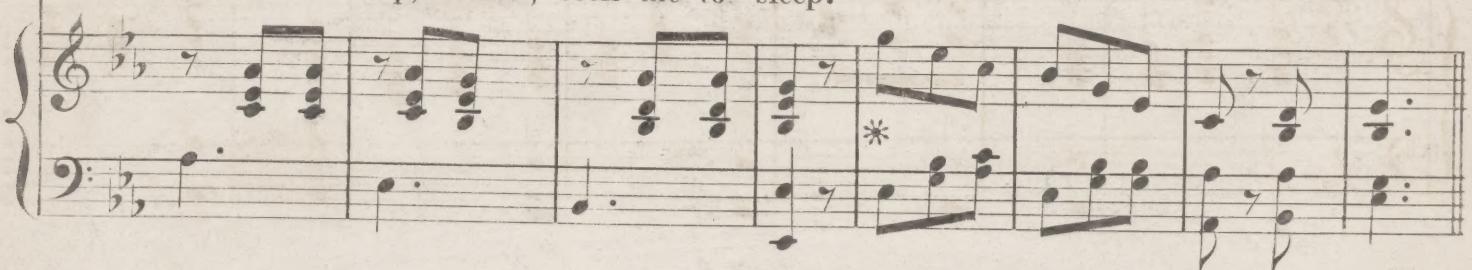
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair Over my slumbers your lov-ing watch keep
From the sick soul and the world weary brain; Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lids creep



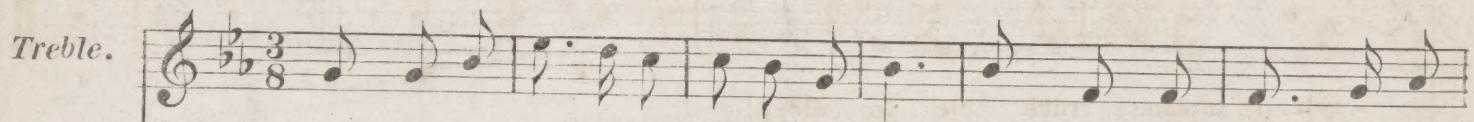
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.



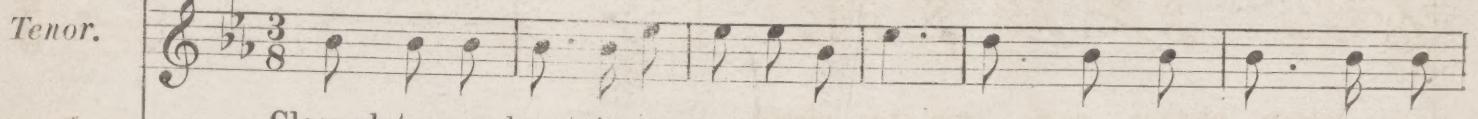
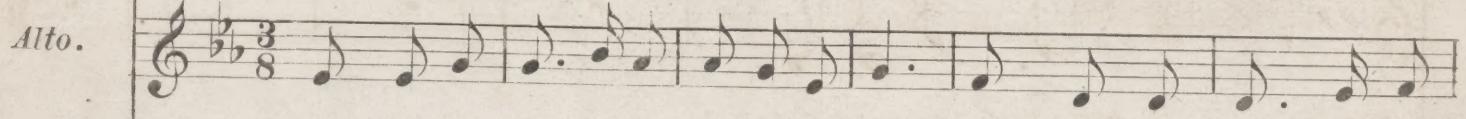
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.



Chorus. *ad lib.*



Clasped to your heart in a loving em-brace, With your light lash - es just



Clasped to your heart in a loving em-brace, With your light lash - es just



* This interlude is not to be played if the Chorus is sung.

sweep-ing my face, Nev-er here- af - ter to wake or to weep, Rock me to

sweep-ing my face, Nev-er here- af - ter to wake or to weep, Rock me to

sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

10
1855. E. W. Miller

1855. THE BAPTIST

1855.

Editorial Committee
Lectures on the Sabbath and
the Holy Day.

1855.

1855.

1855.